

Gr. 2 Theme 5 Story 4
Thundercakes

hor	i	ing	thun	er
un	vy	led	der	ting

horizon	breath	weather	coming
thunder	you're	heavy	rattled

Grandma looked at the horizon, drew a deep breath
and said, "This is Thunder Cake baking weather,
all right. Looks like a storm coming to me.
"Child, you come out from under that bed.
It's only thunder you're hearing," my grandma said.
The air was hot, heavy, and damp.

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